Not one garment will be carried over if price has anything to do with it.

Move quickly to get a choice and a bargain.

REMNANT WEEK

Remnants from all departments now on sale. We never had a larger assortment of worthy odds and ends marked at such sacrifice prices. They will last but a few days at such prices. Don't expect them at any time this month or next, but

Come Now for Bargains.

J. N. Currie

The Economy Store

The Transcript

The year 1905 will be writ large upon the pages of history, where it now belongs. It has been a year of tremendous happenings, which are not seen in their full proportions because they have transpired under our eyes, but which will stand out as land marks in the perspective of time. A affect the destinies of a large part of the human race. The first of these is the triumph of Japan, which has changed all the calculations of western civilization as to the fate and furre of Asia. The second is the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese siliance, upon a broader basis. The third is Mussian Empire.

The year that has just closed has witnessed some starting revelations in the business world. The exposure of the stupendous frauds in life insurance and the collapse of banking and financial institutions in the U.S., have shake the confidence of the most conservative who asiety. Public confidence in the great monetary establishments of the country has been given a shock that will take years to receively had an illustration of the fillegal manipulation of funds by a trust company, and in hard canned savings are likely to suffer for the sins of those who betwayed the trust reposed in them. These conditions in duck the existence of a vicious conservative who have a very second for the content of t

THE CITY MAN.

His Lot in Life Compared With That of the Farmer.

According to the National Magazine men in the cities work twice as hard as the farmers, and they get few or no holidays. Thousands and thousands of professional men, clerks and men in small business enterprises delve and toil their entire lives away and at the end are carted out to the cemeteries without having had any more leisure or enjoyment in their lives than a horse on a treadmill. The rut they toil along in is as narrow as a case knife. This is not the farmer's view of the city man, whom he sees only durtoil along in is as narrow as a case knife. This is not the farmer's view of the city man, whom he sees only during vacation, when the city man is taking a brief and much needed rest. The farmer sees him sporting his "glad rags" and mistakingly imagines him to be all the year round only an idle butterfly, consuming the produce of the horney handed son of toil. The truth, it is held, is that the city man, as a rule, is the harder worker and gets much less enjoyment out of life. He longs for the rural scenes and occupations of the farmer; his dearest hope is to get back to the country to spend his last years. A few of the city folks make a big lot of money and get their follies and amusements in the newspapers, but the great majority of city toilers live a very monotonous and stupid as well as a very laborious and poverty stricken life. The farmer, it is concluded, has "the real thing," while the city man has only barren aspirations and disappointments. The contented farmer is not only the wisest but the happiest of mankind.

Purchase at Home.

A Wisconsin paper thus summarizes the disadvantages of mail order purchases and the advantages of buying at home:—"When you send an order to a mail order house, you have to pay for the goods three to six weeks in advance, for it generally takes that long before the goods reach you. You do not know what quality goods you are going to get, nor can you return them if they are not satisfactory. You have to pay the freight, which in all cases is a very big item, especially as these mail order houses carry very few of the catalogued goods in stock but forward their orders to eastern factories thus adding to the cost of freight, as the goods then have to be hauled over several railroads. When you deal with your home dealer, he pays the freight, shows you the goods before you buy them, guarantees them to give entire satisfaction and takes them back if unsatisfactory, charges just a small percentage of profit for handling the goods and does not ask you to pay for them until they are in your possession."

An agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect is produced by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by Jas. A. Scott, druggist.

to secure extortionate profits is likely to produce good results. The wisest statesmanship of our Dominion and provincial governments could be well employed in safeguarding the public against the predatory tactics of commercial freebooters.

"I borrowed money and invested it in a scheme which I thought to be safe because I saw the advertisement in a paper which I thought reputable, but I lost every cent." This is the pathetic wail of one who sought to get rich quick—one who was looking for something for nothing. He now blames the newspaper, and has a few bitter remarks to file against what he terms his "hard luck." The newspaper was in a measure to blame for giving publicity, in its advertising columns, to a lift it rains, all that is left to do is to

THE ST. LAWRENCE PILOT. Vivid Description of His Work in a River That Is Dangerous in the

The tramp steamer plowed along through the lower reaches of the river, trailing behind her a wavering wake of foam, like a band of tapestry drawn through the sunlit, milky green wavelets. All round about white porpoises gambolled in the shining waters, their smooth round backs gleaming in the sun like ice hummocks, and on our port beam the mountains of Notre Dame turned dark green and desolate against the deep blue of the sky. As the day wore on the river narrowed, the country on our larboard hand gradually flattened out, scattered villages began to appear, and now and then we passed tall square-riggers lying in the lumber ports. At 6 o'clock we reached Rimouski, stopped, and took our pilots aboard. The tramp steamer plowed along

reached Rimouski, stopped, and took our pilots aboard.

The old man expected orders, but the pilots had brought none. So the skipper, feeling aggrieved, worked himself into a rage. At any time he was an excitable old fellow, and up there on the bridge he raged aloud at his consignee, and with a sincerity in his fury that might have convinced Mr. Campbell of the C.P.R. line, if he had been there to hear, that in some way he had sinned against the harmony of the universe. After a time he exhausted his supply of explosive profanity, and came to a full stop, breathless and content. of explosive profanity, and came to a full stop, breathless and content. "Well, it's no great matter," drawled the pilot in charge of the bridge. "You'll doubtless get your orders at Quebec. You've got to stop there anyway."

The ship plowed on up the shining river, and the pilot, with a Havana that had never passed the Customs, lounged idly in the bight of the bridge, puffing luxurjously. A nice,

that had never passed the Customs, lounged idly in the bight of the bridge, puffing luxuriously. A nice, lazy lot, the pilots, you think.

As the sun goes down the sky becomes overcast, a thin drizzle begins to fall, and soon a mist rolls over the river, blotting out the banks on either hand. And when darkness falls the fog grows denser—so dense that, standing on the bridge, you cannot see the bows of the ship.

"Let them stand by in the engine room," orders the pilot.

see the bows of the ship.

"Let them stand by in the engine room," orders the pilot.

The officer of the watch crosses the bridge, the telegraph bell jangles sharply, and the indicator rests at "Stand by." Again the telegraph jangles, as the engineer answers the signal. The pilot dons oil ciothes, and moves ghost-like about the bridge, silent and alert. At intervals he comes to the binnacle, looks at his watch, glances at the compass, and says softly:

"Fort a bit!"

"Steady now!"

And through the dense darkness, the fog and the rain, the steamer pushes full speed ahead, her whole fabric throbbing to the thrust of the screw. The mate shuffles athwart the bridge, and at intervals, as he grasps the whistle cord, the siren screams with fenzied sorrow upon the night. Now and then fog horns afar off bray dismally; you do not know whether they are the whistles of passing steamships or stations on the river banks; you can hardly distinguish the directions the sounds THURSDAY, JANUARY II, 1906.
The American hog is to be shut out of Canada. Owing to the fear of discovered the period of the control of Canada and the light reflected by the control of Canada and the light reflected wine, and are perhaps not quite so well content over the order issued by the Government at the cript they are willing to offer.

A word of encouragement at the right time is of more real words and the significant than the richest wine, and stimulant than the richest wine, and the significant results and the strongest lever to lift from the same to chaperon all the reader of processing the page of the processing processing the processing the page of t

hand.
"Stop her?" orders the pilot suddenly, impetuously. "What does that fellow mean, anyway?" The mate jumps to the telegraph, and the engine room bell clangs viciously.

Suddenly the lookout forward shouts, "Light ahead, sir! Two points on port bow." And a dim blur of light appears in the gloom ahead.

"Hard a port!" says the pilot, coolly. Hard over." And, springing to the whistle cord, he gives a short,

che whistle cord, he gives a short, sharp blast.

The steamer ahead auswers with a prolonged blast now; and in a minute or so a row of blurred lights passes by on our port beam—hardly a cable's length away. The captain, alarmed at the stopping of the engines, comes hastily on the bridge, and asks what's in the wind.

"Some fellows was trying to run 'Some fellows was trying to run

us down," answers the mate. "I'd like to know why he didn't port when he was told. I thought he'd be into us, sure."

'A miss is as good as a mile,"
says the imperturbable pilot.—C₂
McKay in Montreal Herald.

The brain is supposed to contain over 200,000,000 cells, in which thought works out problems.

Have You Told It?

Have You Told It?

A few days ago we were saluted, not by one, but by several, with "Did you hear so and so?" The "so and so," though apparently true, was not a story whith would in any way make life any pleasanter for any one, unless it might be a gossip who glories in others' misfortunes. On the other hand, it only made life the more unpleasant for those who, through no will of their own, were remotely connected with the affair. Before many days had passed the daily papers had long items about the affair, with the richest extracts (?) on the front page "top of column, alongside reading matter, with border."

This would be bad enough for anything which had been proven true, but in the case mentioned the facts are as yet unfounded, with every probability that the affair which the Pharisee calls scandalous may be only an unforcoincidence in the lives of two innocent persons. Were all surmises true, would it not be betterto think of those who are in a way connected and to whom such repetition of gossip brings only more undeserved sorrow and humiliation? Then, will you gain anything yourself by repeating scandal, or will it do your town or community any good? In after years do you want your town or community to be referred to as "the place where so and so happened"? Think it over, and if you would not be ashamed to get your story (or the story of others which you have heard) printed on handbills and distributed, then go on and tell your friend or the world.

The Age of Graft.

It may be that the spirit of graft has come as a defence against the dangerous power of concentrated wealth. The adoption of the word is a proof that English is not a dead language, and that it responds to the necessities of growth. People in business who are willing to unbosom themselves say that the evil is widespread and growing. It extends up through the various grades of commercial service, private and public, and many fraternal and other organizations are tainted with the malady.

The disease of the body commercial service, private and public, and many fraternal and other organizations are tainted with the malady.

The disease of the body commercial sermon by a New York clergyman, who illustrated his discourse by a tempting offer which had been made to himself by a prominent undertaker. The latter promised that all funerals which the clergyman turned over to this undertaker would be subject to a special discount, and that the amount would be promptly forwarded as a commission. This clergyman said that he also received an offer of a burial plot, free of charge, from a cemetery company if he would use his influence in their favor. The matter v as investigated by a reporter, and the undertaker's explanation was that he allowed a rebate of ten per cent. In his charge to anyone whom a clergyman would recommend as deserving. He said further that the rebate was either returned to the friends of the deceased or to the clergyman, as that party might direct. He also admitted that it generally went to the clergyman. A more alarmingly suggestive piece of information was disclosed to the effect that physicians were also in receipt of commissions from undertakers.

In Britain a law has been enacted against secret commissions and all forms of graft, and while it has made many of the operators more evil has not been reassuring. That is no excuse for neglecting to make such practice illegal, and penalties should be provided for every offence detected. There seems to be a weakening in the spirit of fidel

We are again selling the celebrated Delaware Lackawana & Western R. R. Company's Scranton Coal, noted for being freer from slate than most other coals. Now is the time to lay in your winter supply before the fall advance, at \$6.50

POOL & HURST.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to R. S. O., 1897, chap. 128, sec. 38 that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Kezia Lockwood Edwards, late of the township of Mosa, in the county of Middlesex, widow, deceased, who died on or abont the 2nd day of November, 1995, are required, on or before the exch day of January, 1996, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Messrs. Elliott & McDonaid, Glencoe, Ont., solicitors for executor, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the securities, if any, held by them. And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have en received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 26th day of December, 1905.

ibution.

Dated this 26th day of December, 1905 **ELLIOTT & McDONALD,**Solicitors for A. Hindson, F

STOVE BARGAINS

Having bought Mr. A. J. Sullivan's interest in the busi-siness, I would kindly ask all those indebted to the firm to call and settle all accounts at

I have a few second-hand Heating Stoves which will be sold very cheap to clear out. Best American Oil for 20c a

ADAM ARMSTRONG

Weak Lung Bronchiti

For over sixty years doct have endorsed Ayer's Che Pectoral for coughs, col weak lungs, bronchitis, co sumption. You can trust medicine the best doctors prove. Then trust this the ne time you have a hard cou

The test kind of a testimonial-"Sold for over sixty years." Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, 1 Ayers Pills.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels reg All vegetable and gently lax

Bitter Tea

Is Not Good Tea

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

People who don't like tea know only the kind that is just bitter, the lowland tea that has more tannin in the leaf than you can kill with any amount of sugar.

(Grand Mogul is a Highland tea, grown on the mountains of Ceylon, up near the sun.

@ Balmy breezes and light soil produce the mellow flavor that makes Grand Mogul a distinctive product. High in theine (tea-tone) and low in tannin (bitters) it appeals to the palate and tones up the nerves

Grand Mogul Tea

Q Sold only in packages lined with paper, never in poisonous lead. "Mogul" premiums are simply a part of the advertising appropriation—and do not detract from the quality of the tea. A coupon in every package.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

For the Winter -- GO TO ---CALIFORNIA,

MEXICO, or

COAL! Tour of all Mexico Leaving Toronto on Jan. 29th Covering all points of interes Special reduced rate.

Mt. Clemens "Mineral Baths" And St. Catharines Miner Springs. Delightful resort for those who need a res Best of hotel accommodation

For tickets and full information call on C. O. SMITH, Agent, Glencoe.
J. D. McDONALD, District Passeng
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Horse Blankets, Robes, Ful Coats, Mitts, Gloves, Etc.

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We have a very large stock of these goods which we are bound to clear out at very low prices.

A fine stock of

Light and Heavy Harness on hand at very reasonable

prices.

Repairing promptly attended to.

Remember the place-

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Cream of Ta

Scott's Ba to your bal place of Sc Becau

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